

**St. James' Cathedral**

**Toronto**

**Order of Service**

FOR THE

**Depositing of the Colours**

OF THE

**4th**

**Canadian  
Mounted Rifles**

**Held on Whit-Sunday**

**June 8th, 1919**

**at 11 a.m.**



# Order of Service

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## Processional Hymn

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee ;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory !  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise ;  
Brothers, lift your voices ;  
Loud your anthems raise,  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane ;  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain :  
Gates of hell can never  
Gainst that Church prevail ;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Onward, then, ye people,  
 Join our happy throng ;  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph-song :  
 Glory, laud, and honour  
 Unto Christ the King,  
 This through countless ages  
 Men and angels sing.  
 Onward Christian Soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the Cross of Jesus  
 Going on before. *Amen.*

## Acceptance and Depositing of Colours

REQUEST BY OFFICER COMMANDING.

REPLY BY THE RECTOR.

ORDER : "PRESENT ARMS."

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

THE COLOURS HANDED TO THE RECTOR.

RESPONSES AND PRAYER:

*Minister* : In the name of our God we will set up our banners:

*Response* : The Lord is our strength, we will not be afraid.

*The Minister* : Now know I that the Lord saveth His anointed:

*Response* : He will hear him with the wholesome strength of his right hand.

*The Minister* : Some trust in chariots and some in horses:

*Response* : But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

*The Minister* :

Almighty Father, who dost ever call Thy people to faith and sacrifice, accept, we beseech thee, these offerings, the emblems of loyalty and unselfish devotion, to the glory of thy great name ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

When the Colours have been deposited upon the Communion table, there shall follow, as a solemn act of Thanksgiving :

*The Te Deum*

## The Lesson

Joshua 4 : 1-13.

## The Apostles' Creed

## Prayers and Thanksgivings

## Anthem

God is a spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship Him.

## Sermon

By REV. F. J. MOORE

Late Chaplain 83rd Battalion, 3rd Brigade, France, and Senior Chaplain, Woodcote Park Convalescent Hospital.

## A Hymn of Victory

NOW praise the Lord of Glory,  
Ye people, sing His praise ;  
Whose arm has wrought salvation,  
To Him your anthems raise :  
When in distress we sought Him,  
A present help we found,  
He pardoned our transgressions  
And faith with victory crowned.

Now praise Him for the valour  
Of that undaunted host,  
Who answered Duty's summons  
Nor stayed to count the cost :  
Enrolled beneath His banner  
They conquered in the strife ;  
For His sake losing all things,  
They found a nobler life.

Praise for the cheerful courage  
That smiled on death and pain ;  
Praise for the strong endurance  
Of hand and heart and brain :  
For selfless service rendered  
Unmarked by human eyes ;  
For Love to Duty offering  
Her silent sacrifice.

If e'er our hearts, forgetful,  
Wax fearful in the fight ;  
If evil seem victorious  
And right o'erwhelmed by might,  
Then shall Remembrance nerve us—  
Why should we faint or flee ?  
Whose eyes have seen the triumph  
Of Truth and Liberty.

Then praise the Lord of Glory,  
Ye people, sing His praise !  
His government is righteous  
And just are all His ways :  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
His Kingdom shall increase,  
Till all the nations own Him,  
And hail Him Prince of peace. *Amen.*

## The Benediction

## Recessional Hymn

O GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand  
Thy people still are fed ;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led :

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace ;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace. *Amen.*

*The Congregation are requested to remain in their places till  
the Battalion has left the Church.*



